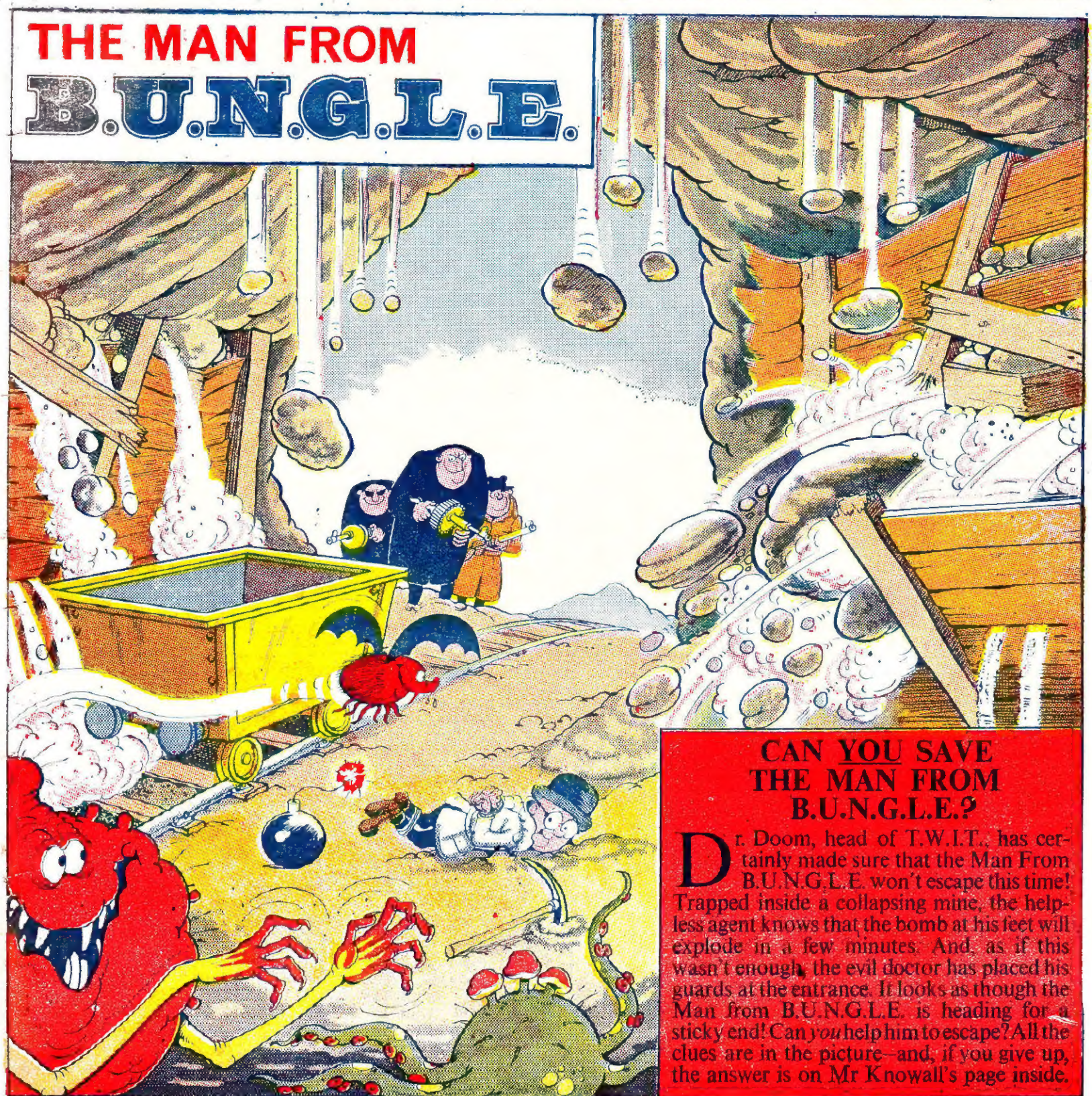
YOU'VE NEVER READ A COMIC UNTIL YOU'VE READ SMASH!

7d

SMASH!

No.13
30th. APR. 1966.
EVERY TUESDAY

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.



CAN YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

Dr. Doom, head of T.W.I.T., has certainly made sure that the Man From B.U.N.G.L.E. won't escape this time! Trapped inside a collapsing mine, the helpless agent knows that the bomb at his feet will explode in a few minutes. And, as if this wasn't enough, the evil doctor has placed his guards at the entrance. It looks as though the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. is heading for a sticky end! Can *you* help him to escape? All the clues are in the picture—and, if you give up, the answer is on Mr Knowall's page inside.

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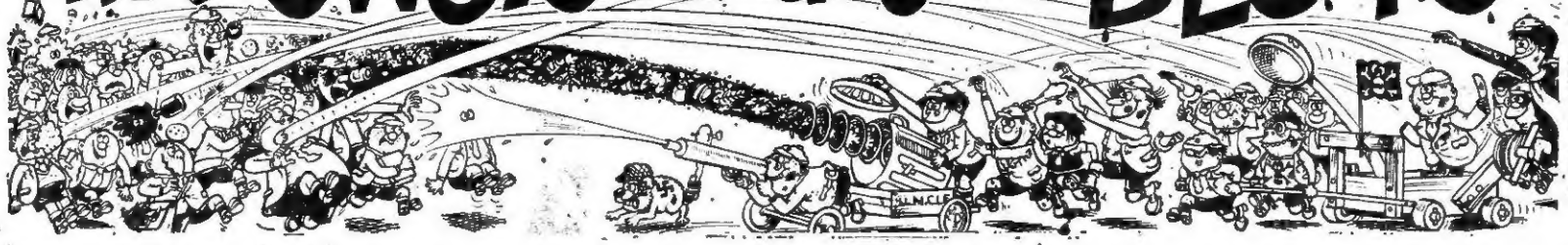
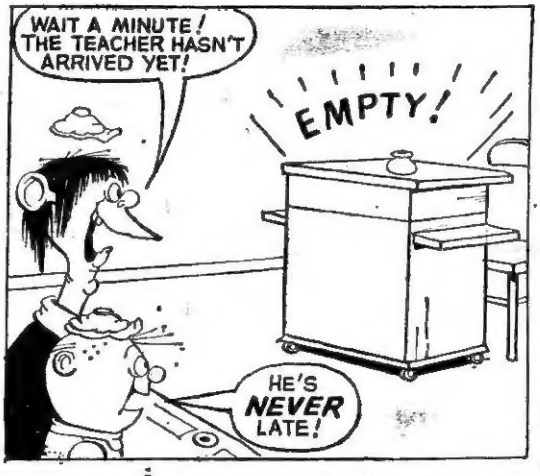
THE MOON MADNESS

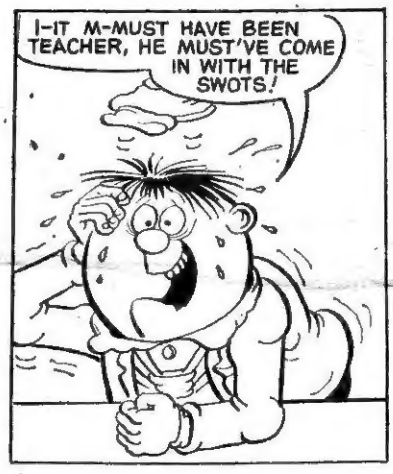
A MASSIVE ARM AND HAND HAD APPEARED IN SCOTLAND. ON SALISBURY PLAIN A GIANT PAIR OF LEGS MATERIALISED. AND NOW ON THE SUMMIT OF A MOUNTAIN IN WESTMORLAND...
THE FANTASTIC SIGHT DREW GASPS OF UNDILUTED HORROR FROM THE FIRST MEN TO SEE IT...
A BODY AND AN ARM! IT—IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
BUT THE TERRIFYING EVENTS THAT HAD TAKEN PLACE SO FAR WERE LITTLE MORE THAN THE BEGINNING!
THE GREAT LEGS HAD WALKED ALL THE WAY FROM SALISBURY AND WERE NOW AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN!
UP THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE THEY CLIMBED...
AAAH—NO!
DO YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE LEGS AND THE TRUNK! THEY'RE FITTING THEMSELVES TOGETHER!
THE THING ROSE UPRIGHT—TOWERING INTO THE SKY!

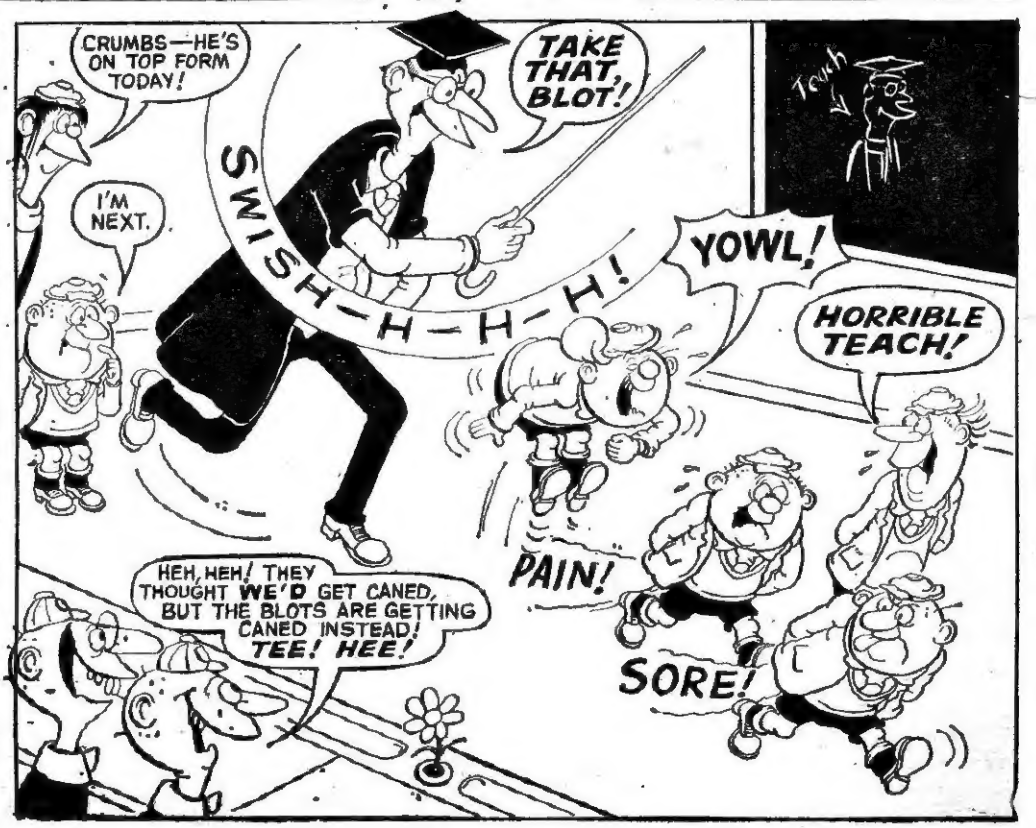
IN LONDON, AN EMERGENCY MEETING WAS HELD...
GENTLEMEN—THE ENTIRE COUNTRY IS IN THE GRIP OF PANIC! I WANT ACTION THIS DAY!
WE HAVE ATTACKED THIS THING FROM THE AIR. WE HAVE USED TANKS AGAINST IT. BUT NOTHING SEEMS TO STOP IT!
THERE IS ONE MAN WHO MAY BE ABLE TO HELP. THE MAN WHO SENSED THE PRESENCE OF THE CREATURE'S TRUNK ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP. JOHN SILVERLIGHT!
IN ST GILES HOSPITAL IN EDINBURGH, JOHN SILVERLIGHT WAS JUST EMERGING FROM A STRANGE DELIRIUM...
I REMEMBER THAT GIGANTIC HAND GRASPING ME. THE SPINY FUR PUNCTURED MY ARM—I CAN SEE THE MARKS. AND IN SOME UNEARTHLY WAY I FEEL DIFFERENT!
TWO HOURS LATER, SILVERLIGHT WAS SURROUNDED BY ANXIOUS OFFICIALS...
THINK, MAN, THINK! YOU HELPED BEFORE. PERHAPS YOU COULD HELP AGAIN!
THINGS ARE BECOMING CLEARER. I DON'T KNOW HOW—BUT I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND!
THIS THING IS FROM THE MOON! REMEMBER THE LUNAR NINE SPACE CRAFT THAT THE RUSSIANS LANDED ON THE MOON SOME WEEKS AGO? IT RELAYED INFORMATION TO EARTH.
THIS CREATURE TRANSMITTED ITSELF TO EARTH IN ENERGY FORM ON THE ELECTRONIC SIGNALS FROM LUNA NINE!
AND NOW IT'S RE-ASSEMBLING ITSELF!
WHILE HASTY CONFERENCES WERE BEING HELD, THE GREAT LEGS AND TRUNK WERE MARCHING NORTHWARDS...
...AND THE MASSIVE ARM AND HAND WAS CREEPING SOUTH...
AND NOW...SAVE FOR THE MISSING HEAD...THE MONSTER WAS COMPLETE!
THEY MET IN THE CHEVIOT HILLS AND LINKED UP!
LET US KNOW IF YOU SEE ANYTHING LIKE THIS WANDERING ABOUT—AND, IF NOT, DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED, BECAUSE THE THING FROM THE MOON WILL BE HERE AGAIN IN SMASH NEXT WEEK. COMPLETE WITH HEAD!

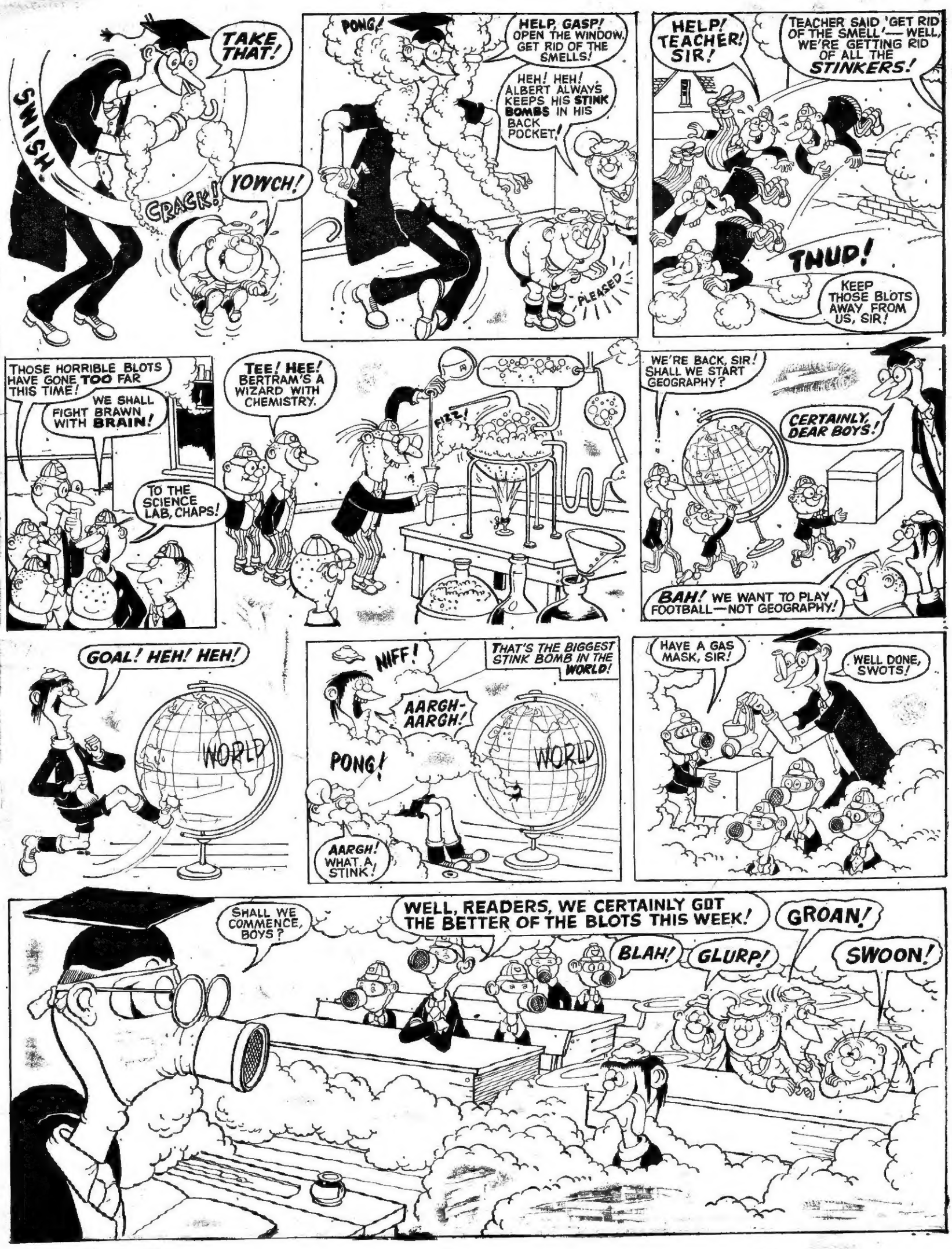
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

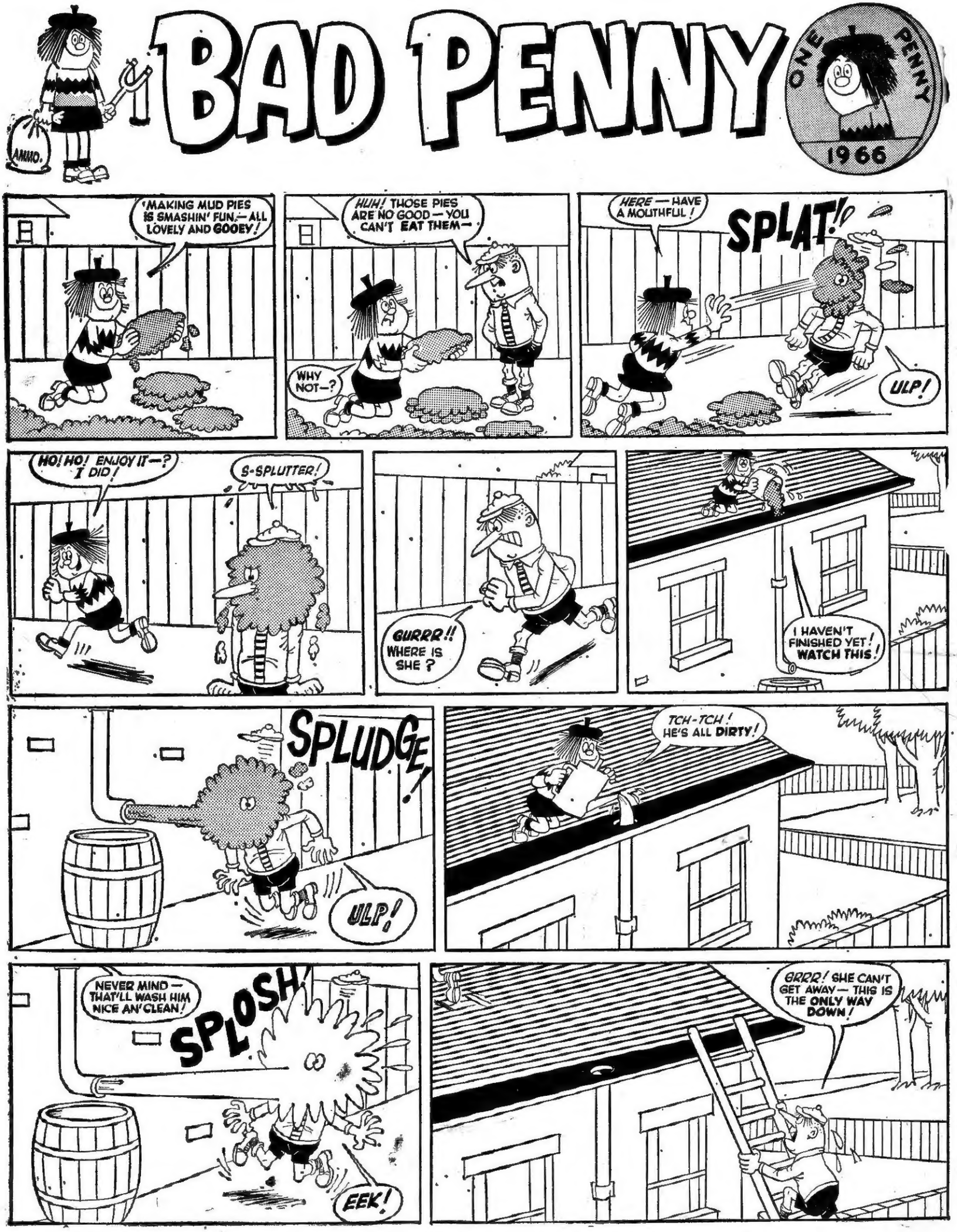









SWISH!
TAKE THAT!
CRACK!
YOWCH!
PONG!
HELP, GASP! OPEN THE WINDOW, GET RID OF THE SMELLS!
HEH! HEH! ALBERT ALWAYS KEEPS HIS STINK BOMBS IN HIS BACK POCKET!
PLEASED
HELP! TEACHER! SIR!
TEACHER SAID 'GET RID OF THE SMELL' — WELL, WE'RE GETTING RID OF ALL THE STINKERS!
THUD!
KEEP THOSE BLOTS AWAY FROM US, SIR!
THOSE HORRIBLE BLOTS HAVE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME!
WE SHALL FIGHT BRAWN WITH BRAIN!
TO THE SCIENCE LAB, CHAPS!
TEE! HEE! BERTRAM'S A WIZARD WITH CHEMISTRY.
FIZZ!
WE'RE BACK, SIR! SHALL WE START GEOGRAPHY?
CERTAINLY, DEAR BOYS!
BAH! WE WANT TO PLAY FOOTBALL—NOT GEOGRAPHY!
GOAL! HEH! HEH!
WORLD
NIFF!
THAT'S THE BIGGEST STINK BOMB IN THE WORLD!
AARGH-AARGH!
PONG!
WORLD
AARGH! WHAT A STINK!
HAVE A GAS MASK, SIR!
WELL DONE, SWOTS!
SHALL WE COMMENCE, BOYS?
WELL, READERS, WE CERTAINLY GOT THE BETTER OF THE BLOTS THIS WEEK!
BLAH!
GLURP!
GROAN!
SWOON!


BAD PENNY
AMMO.
ONE PENNY
1966
'MAKING MUD PIES IS SMASHIN' FUN.— ALL LOVELY AND GOOEY!
HUH! THOSE PIES ARE NO GOOD — YOU CAN'T EAT THEM—
WHY NOT—?
HERE — HAVE A MOUTHFUL!
SPLAT!
ULP!
HO! HO! ENJOY IT—? I DID!
S-SPLUTTER!
GURRR!! WHERE IS SHE?
I HAVEN'T FINISHED YET! WATCH THIS!
SPLUDGE!
ULP!
TCH-TCH! HE'S ALL DIRTY!
NEVER MIND — THAT'LL WASH HIM NICE AN' CLEAN!
SPLOSH!
EEK!
GRRR! SHE CAN'T GET AWAY— THIS IS THE ONLY WAY DOWN!

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! I CAN GET DOWN THIS WAY!
EEEK!
ERK!
'SCUSE ME!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS!
COO! THE VERY THING!
HEH! HEH! SHE'S GOT TO COME OUT THIS WAY — THEN I'LL BASH HER!
HERE! HAVE A CUSTARD PIE FOR A CHANGE!!
SPLAT!
HO! HO! HE'S ALL PIE-EYED NOW!
LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND — BAGPIPES! IF I CAN FILL THEM UP WITH MUD, I'LL HAVE A SUPER WEAPON!
THIS'LL SAVE ME ALL THE BLOWIN'!
MY TYRES! SHE'S STEALING ALL THE AIR OUT OF THEM!!
GETOUTOFIT!!
KICK!
THUMP!
WHOOSH!
GIANT MUD PIE PROPERTY OF PENNY. KEEP OFF!
SPLUDGE!
GIANT MUD PIE PROPERTY OF PENNY. KEEP OFF!
HO! HO! HA! HA! NOW PENNY IS A PIED PIPER!
BAH! I'VE HAD MY FILL OF MUD PIES FOR ONE DAY!

THE TELLYBUGS
GRR! I CAN'T KEEP MY CLOTHES CLEAN IN THIS TELLY! IT NEVER GETS CLEANED!
FOMO WITH NEW NBG2
WASHES BLACK OUT!
KIND TO HANDS
I'LL HANG OUT YOUR WASHING ON THE CHANNEL 9 LINE!
OOER! THE WASHING'S TOO HEAVY!
PLOP!
PLOP!
OH, NO! THE PICTURE'S GONE, DAD! DO SOMETHING!
FZZT!
I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE! THERE'S A WIRE OUT OF ITS SOCKET! SOON HAVE IT FIXED!
AH! THAT'S NICE OF OLD DAD TO PUT THE WIRE BACK UP! I'LL USE THIS CLOTHES PROP TO STOP IT FALLING AGAIN!
PLOP!
PLOP!
OH, NO! I'VE DONE IT AGAIN! I'VE PUSHED THE PROP UP TOO FAR!
I'D BETTER PUT IT BACK MYSELF BEFORE DAD SEES IT!
H'MPH! IT ISN'T THE WIRE THIS TIME! BUT IT'S NO WONDER THIS SET GIVES TROUBLE—IT'S THICK WITH DUST!
I'LL GIVE IT A GOOD VACUUM, DAD! THAT'LL GET RID OF THE DUST!
GOODO! MY TOGS WON'T GET DIRTY ANY MORE! THE SET'S GETTING CLEANED AT LAST! AND NOT BEFORE TIME!
SUCK!
BUT LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING...!
HELP! NO! STOP! MY CLOTHES ARE BEING SUCKED UP!
THAT CLEAN-OUT DID THE TRICK, MUM! THE TELLY'S GOING FINE NOW!
BRRR! THE TELLY'S CLEAN—BUT I'VE NO CLOTHES TO GET DIRTY NOW! BAH!
SHIVER!
SHAKE!

DANGER MOUSE
SECRET AGENT
I'M A VERY LIVELY CAT! NOBODY'S HELPIN' THEMSELVES TO OUR CHEESE!
JUST SPIN THE WHEEL AND THE SHEEP JUMP OVER THE FENCE! THAT CAT WILL COUNT THE SHEEP AND DOZE OFF TO SLEEP!
GOSH! I FEEL SLEEPY! YAWN!
168-169-170- SNORE!
Z-Z-Z-Z!
SHH! DO NOT DISTURB!
BREAKFAST UP, KIDS!
TOSS!
LOVELY CHEESE! GOOD OLD DANGER MOUSE!
LATER...
KICK!
FINE ALERT CAT YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! THE MICE HAVE BEEN AT THE CHEESE AGAIN!
THIS MEANS WAR!
TRY AND OUTSMART ME, WOULD THEY? WELL, I'VE GOT A TRICK OR TWO MYSELF!
PEPPER
MORE LOVELY GRUB!
COO! CHOICE CHEDDAR!
AH-CHOO! AH-CHOO!
AH-CHOO! AH-CHOO!
AH! ME CUNNIN' PLAN HAS WORKED!
GOT YOU, MICEYS!
FOR YOU, MATEY!
TOSS!
EH?
OOOH! OWW! EEARGH!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
HE CATCHES MICE WITH PEPPER – AND I CATCH CATS WITH ITCHING POWDER!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
HE'S A VERY LIVELY CAT, NOW!
TEE-HEE!
AAARGH!

THE GHOST PATROL

THE GHOST PATROL HAS BEEN CARRIED BACK IN TIME FROM 1941 TO 1,000 B.C. BY A **TIME MACHINE**. BUT PADDY, THE PATROL MEMBER CARRYING THE MACHINE, HAS ACCIDENTALLY SHOT FROM ANCIENT EGYPTIAN DAYS TO THE FUTURE! AND NOW HE IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER...

WOW! TIME I GOT OUT OF *THIS* SPOT IN A HURRY! FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS THIS IS *FAR* AHEAD OF 1941!

PADDY GAZED IN ASTONISHMENT AT THE AIR SLED GLIDING UP TO HIM...

PADDY GOT OUT OF THE WAY JUST IN TIME! THEN HE WAS BOWLED OVER BY THE SIDEBLAST FROM THE MIGHTY AIRCRAFT'S ROCKETS!

UUGH! I FEEL AS IF I'M BEING *COOKED*! IT'S LIKE THE HOT AIR FROM A BLAST-FURNACE!

FAR AWAY, THE IMMENSE AIRFIELD RADAR DETECTORS HAD PICKED UP PADDY ON THE RUNWAY, AND A SMALL MACHINE LIKE AN **AIR SLED** WAS SPEEDING TOWARDS HIM!

BUT HOW DID HE GET THERE? HE CAN'T POSSIBLY HAVE SNEAKED IN THROUGH THE AIRFIELD DEFENCES!

HE MUST HAVE DROPPED DOWN FROM ABOVE WITH A HOVER-JET — AND THAT MEANS HE'S A *SABOTEUR*!

DON'T MOVE! WE ARE THE *AIR POLICE*!

WATCH HIM — HE'S GOT A *WEAPON* STRAPPED TO HIS CHEST!

PADDY STEPPED TOWARDS THE AIR SLED, AND THE POLICE WEAPON SUDDENLY FLASHED...

NOW SEE HERE, YOU BLOKES, THIS ISN'T A WEAPON...

PADDY FOUND HIMSELF COMPLETELY PARALYSED — UNABLE TO MOVE A MUSCLE, OR EVEN TALK!

I'LL SWITCH OFF ALL THE DIALS ON THE MACHINE HE CARRIES — JUST IN CASE IT'S SET TO GO OFF AUTOMATICALLY!

GRABBING AT THE TIME-MACHINE, THE POLICE TROOPER TWISTED THE DIAL BACK AS FAR AS IT WOULD GO!

THAT SHOULD RENDER THIS SABOTEUR *HARMLESS*. WHEN HE RECOVERS FROM THE PARALYSER RAY, WE'LL QUESTION HIM!

SUDDENLY, THE TIME-MACHINE WENT INTO ACTION — AND THE POLICE TROOPER WHO TOUCHED IT WAS INSIDE ITS FIELD OF OPERATION!

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

HELP! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

WITH A HEAVY BUMP, PADDY FOUND HIMSELF SUDDENLY IN THE MIDDLE OF A **SWAMP**, AND SINKING SLOWLY! NEARBY, WAS THE SURPRISED TROOPER...

NOW I'M IN A FIX GOOD AND PROPER! CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE — CAN'T EVEN SHOUT FOR HELP!

GRADUALLY, THE MUD REACHED PADDY'S WAIST! THE POLICE TROOPER HAD HAULED HIMSELF ON TO A PATCH OF THICK MARSH-WEEDS...

WHAT'S UP WITH HIM? WHY DOESN'T HE GET ME OUT OF THIS? I'LL SOON BE SUCKED OUT OF SIGHT!

PADDY COULDN'T LOOK ROUND, OR HE'D HAVE SEEN THAT HE WAS BACK IN THE TIME OF SABRE-TOOTHED TIGERS!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE YEAR 1,000 B.C., THE REST OF THE PATROL HAD FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THEIR NAZI PRISONER AND A GROUP OF ANCIENT EGYPTIANS. THEY WERE MARCHED ACROSS THE DESERT...

CORPORAL JOCK MCLUCKIE WAS DESPONDENT...

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'VE HAD IT, SARGE! WITH ERHART IN CHARGE, WE'LL PROBABLY END UP AS SLAVES!

OUR ONLY HOPE IS PADDY! WHEN HE GETS BACK HERE, HE'LL FIND THE ABANDONED LANDING CRAFT, AND FOLLOW OUR TRACKS!

AT LAST, THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CAPITAL CITY OF MEMPHIS LAY AHEAD OF THE PROCESSION OF CAPTIVES. ERHART CALLED A HALT FROM THE TANK...

LISTEN! I WILL GO AHEAD OF THE PROCESSION! IT IS FITTING THAT PHARAOH SHOULD MEET ME FIRST — THE GREAT CONQUEROR!

OH, COME OFF IT, ERHART!

WHAT IS IT THE GOD SAYS? WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND HIS TONGUE!

MESSENGERS HAD GONE AHEAD. AND, AT THAT MOMENT, THE GREAT PHARAOH HIMSELF WAS BEING CARRIED OUT OF MEMPHIS ON A LITTER TO MEET THE GODLIKE STRANGERS!

I DO NOT BELIEVE THIS TALK ABOUT SELF-MOVING CHARIOTS, AND STICKS THAT SPIT FIRE! IF YOU HAVE LIED TO ME, YOU WILL **DIE!**

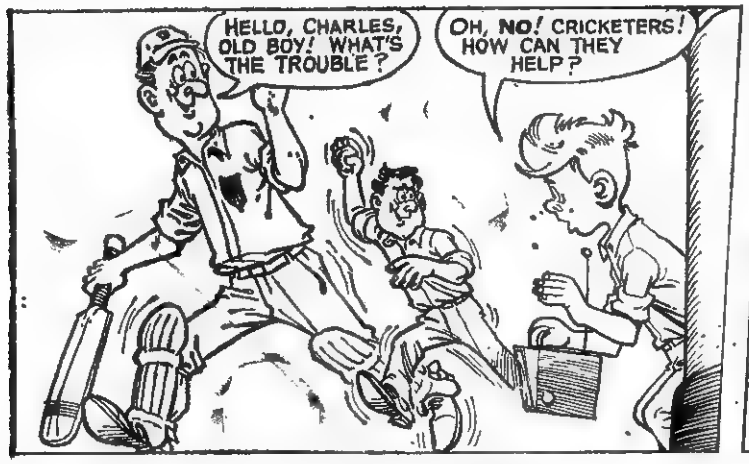
GREAT PHARAOH, I HAVE NOT LIED — AS YOU WILL SOON SEE FOR YOURSELF! MAGICAL THINGS HAVE COME TO OUR LAND!

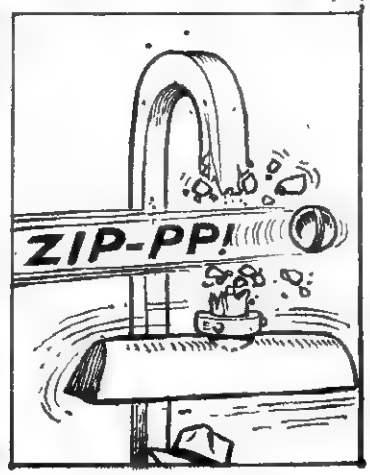
NEXT WEEK: **THE MIGHTY PHARAOH ATTACKS!**

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

OH, BOY! IT'S ZOO TIME ON THE TELLY! I LOVE WATCHING ALL THE WILD ANIMALS!
ROAR!
H-HELP!
GRR-R
SUFFERING SNAKEPITS! ONE OF THEM'S COME OUT!





CRACK!
HELP! WH- WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
YOU CLOT! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
I SAY! I'M FRIGHTFULLY SORRY, CHARLES, OLD CHAP!
KA-THUD-D!
HELP! HELP! CALL OUT THE ARMY!
FAT LOT OF HELP YOU'VE BEEN! BACK YOU GO! THEN I'LL SEE IF ZOO TIME'S BACK YET ON THE OTHER CHANNEL!
COME AND GET IT!
DONG! DONG!
PHEW! I'M IN LUCK AT LAST! THE PICTURE'S BACK!
DONG! DONG!
SKIDDDD!
YAHOO! IT'S MY DINNER TIME!
THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS IT WAS FEEDING TIME!
I'LL SWITCH THE TELLY OFF NOW, IN CASE THAT BRUTE FANCIES MISTER GREEN FOR ITS PUDDING!
BUMP!
I TELL YOU, CONSTABLE! IT WAS A FULLY-GROWN LION—AND IT DISAPPEARED INSIDE THAT TELLY!
TIME I WAS OFF, FOLKS!
YOU DO MEET SOME RIGHT NUTCASES ON THIS JOB!

SPACE JINX
PROFESSOR PURGE AND THE SPACE PIRATES HAVE CAPTURED JINX AND THE CREW OF THE ROCKET SHIP. BUT WHAT'S THIS—THE BLAST FROM JINX'S SUPER-SUIT HAS REVEALED GREENBEARD'S TREASURE... YIPPEE!
?
YIPPEE! THE TREASURE IS OURS!
I'M RICH! RICH!
I THOUGHT HE WAS PURGE?!?!
COO! IT'S HEAVY!
QUICKLY, MEN— SHOOT OFF THE LOCK!
KLAM!
HOI! DO YOU MIND!?
WHINE!
PING!
LASH!
LASH!
ME FIRST! I SAW IT FIRST!
BACK, YOU THIEVING BUCCANEERS!
AS YOUR LEADER IT IS MY RIGHT TO BE THE FIRST TO BEHOLD GREENBEARD'S WONDROUS, UN-BELIEVABLE, FABULOUS...
...TREASURE????!
HAR-HAR-HAR! My treasure isn't buried on the steel asteroid! It's here... signed: GREENBEARD The PIRATE.
BAH! BAH! AND MORE BAHS! OUR SEARCH ISN'T FINISHED YET!
STOMP
SI-ZO-US
QUICKLY, MEN— FOLLOW ME!
HEY! YOU CAN'T LEAVE US LIKE THIS WITHOUT A WORD!
YOU'RE RIGHT— GOODBYE!

BOO-HOO! SNIVEL! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET RID OF THESE BALLS AND CHAINS AND GET BACK TO OUR SHIP?
UGH!
TRY PLAYING CONKERS WITH 'EM— SOMETHING'S BOUND TO BREAK!
SWISH
THAT'S IT!
YIPPEE! I HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE I LEFT SCHOOL!
FREE! WE'RE FREE AT LAST! LET'S FOLLOW OL' PURGE AND SEE IF WE CAN GET THAT TREASURE!
ALL ABOARD— QUICKLY!
PLOD!
PLOD!
PLOD!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
COME BACK!
NO FEAR! YOU'VE BROUGHT US NOTHING BUT BAD LUCK SINCE THE TRIP STARTED!
BAH! IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME! NOBODY WANTS ME!
TICK
I STILL LOVE YOU, MY LITTLE JINX-CHICK!
UH?!
HELP! NOW I'M REALLY BEING GIVEN THE BIRD!
COME BACK NEXT WEEK, READERS—IN TIME FOR MORE LAUGHS TO HATCH OUT!

THE LEGEND TESTERS

MAN INTO MONSTER

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, THE LEGEND TESTERS FROM THE FORTIETH CENTURY, HAD TRAVELLED BACK IN TIME TO THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY. NOW THEY WERE TRAPPED IN A DUNGEON BELOW DEATH CASTLE...

1500 A.D.

2000 A.D.

2500 A.D.

3000

FACING THEM WAS A RAT THE SIZE OF A PONY...!

KEEP AWAY FROM IT, ROLLO! KEEP AWAY!

ROLLO WAS HALTED BY AN INVISIBLE BARRIER...

DANNY! WE'RE SEPARATED FROM THIS THING BY A SHEET OF GLASS!

I'M GOING TO BREAK THE GLASS— BECAUSE THAT MONSTER IS GUARDING THE ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE!

DON'T BE A FOOL, ROLLO!

DANNY! THAT GLASS WAS **MAGNIFYING** GLASS! THE RAT IS ONLY NORMAL SIZE!

AND THIS JAGGED BROKEN GLASS WILL SAW THROUGH MY ROPES IN NO TIME AT ALL!

I'LL FOLLOW YOU!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THIS TUNNEL LEADS, BUT IT'S OUR ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE!

IN A HIGH CHAMBER OF DEATH CASTLE, COUNT CADAVO WAS PRESIDING OVER A MEETING OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL...
WELL, NECRO. WHAT CAN YOU TELL US OF OUR PRISONERS?
THE JET-BLACK EYES OF NECRO THE SORCERER NARROWED IN CONCENTRATION...
THEY HAVE BROKEN THE GLASS. NOW THEY ARE MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE TUNNEL...
... BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE FAR END THEY WILL WISH THEY HAD STAYED WHERE THEY WERE!
TO ROLLO AND DANNY THE NARROW TUNNEL SEEMED NEVER-ENDING. BUT AT LAST...
I THOUGHT WE WOULD NEVER REACH THE END OF IT!
STONE WALLS HEMMED THEM IN...
WHAT CAN THAT STRANGE SMELL BE?
AS ROLLO TURNED TO FACE HIS COMPANION A STRANGLED GASP BROKE FROM DANNY'S LIPS...
NO!
A FANTASTIC, MONSTROUS CHANGE HAD TAKEN PLACE IN ROLLO!
UUURGH!
Next Week: THE MONSTER THAT WAS ONCE ROLLO STONES!

THE NERVS

COO! MY HEAD ISN'T HALF ITCHING! IT NEEDS A GOOD SCRATCH!
ITCH!
ITCH!
ITCH!
ITCH!

THINK MACHINE
QUICK, FRED! TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO THE ARM NERVS! TELL THEM TO RAISE FATTY'S ARM! HE WANTS TO SCRATCH HIS HEAD!

IT ISN'T FAIR! I NEVER GET A MOMENT'S PEACE! I SPEND ALL DAY DELIVERING MESSAGES FROM BRAIN. NERVS TO ALL THE OTHER DEPARTMENTS! PUFF! GASP!
Brain
EAR
NECK
ARMS
STOMACH
LEGS
FEET
A.6
(ARTERY 6)

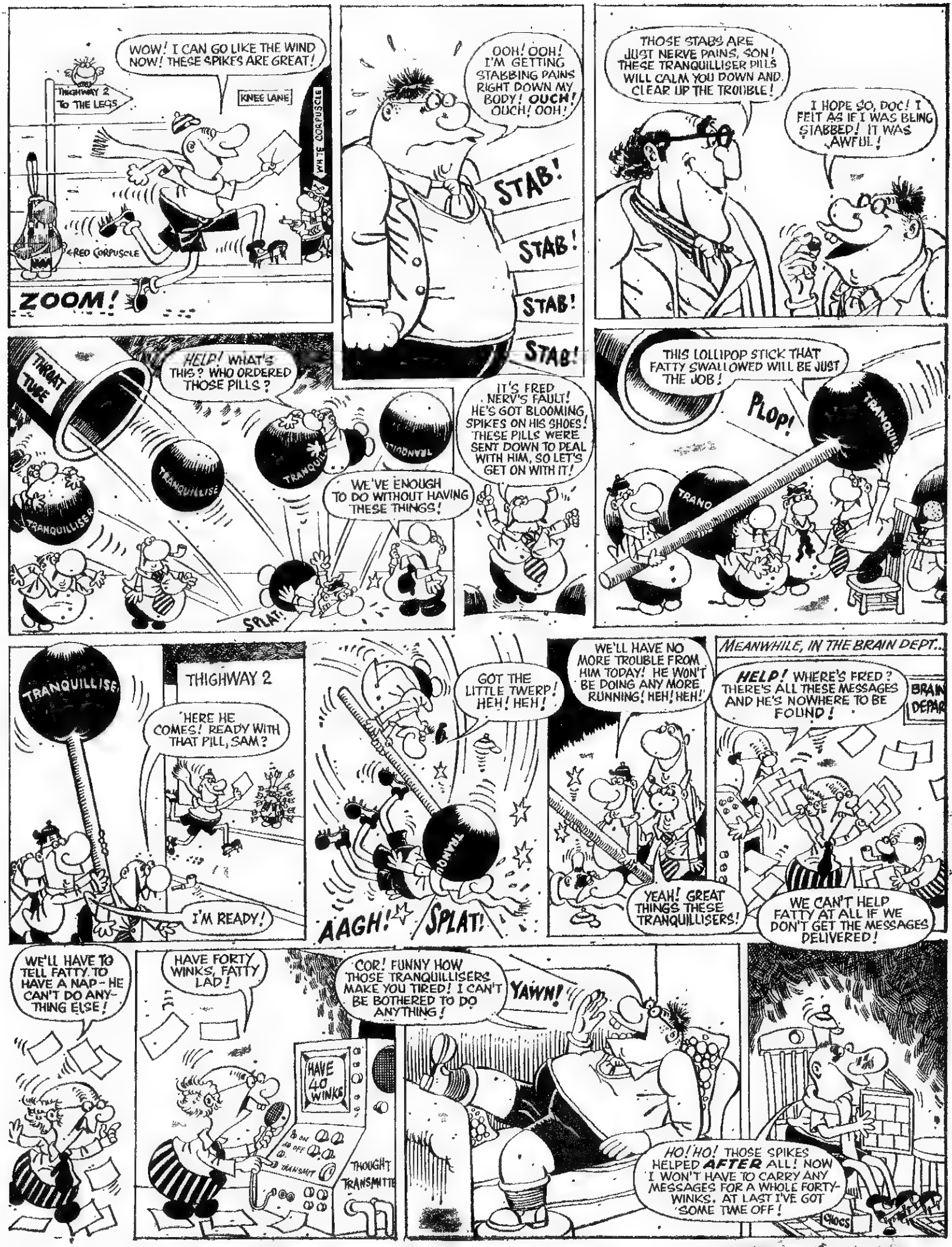
GASP!
WHEEZE!
RAISE FATTY'S ARM, NEDDY!
ROGER ROGER!
RAISE
LEVEL
LOWER
LAZY DEVIL! GET BACK TO THE BRAIN DEPT. THERE'LL BE MORE MESSAGES TO DELIVER!

SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!

HUH, IF IT WASN'T FOR ME, FATTY WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING BECAUSE I CARRY ALL THE MESSAGES. YET I NEVER GET ANY TIME OFF! IT'S NOT FAIR!
To BRAIN DEPT

I KNOW! I'LL WEAR SPIKED SHOES, THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO RUN FASTER- AND HAVE MORE SPARE TIME! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?
EAR DEPART-MENT
BAN THE TRANS-ISTOR
BRAIN

BRAIN DEPT
FRED! FRED! WHERE ARE YOU? THERE'S A MESSAGE HERE FROM THE LEG DEPT!
BRAIN DRAIN
COMING! COMING!


WOW! I CAN GO LIKE THE WIND NOW! THESE SPIKES ARE GREAT!
THIGHWAY 2 TO THE LEGS
KNEE LANE
WHITE CORPUSCLE
RED CORPUSCLE
ZOOM!
OOH! OOH! I'M GETTING STABBING PAINS RIGHT DOWN MY BODY! OUCH! OUCH! OOH!
STAB!
STAB!
STAB!
STAB!
THOSE STABS ARE JUST NERVE PAINS, SON! THESE TRANQUILLISER PILLS WILL CALM YOU DOWN AND CLEAR UP THE TROUBLE!
I HOPE SO, DOC! I FELT AS IF I WAS BEING STABBED! IT WAS AWFUL!
THROAT TUBE
HELP! WHAT'S THIS? WHO ORDERED THOSE PILLS?
TRANQUILLISER
TRANQUILLISE
TRANQUIL
TRANQUIL
IT'S FRED NERV'S FAULT! HE'S GOT BLOOMING SPIKES ON HIS SHOES! THESE PILLS WERE SENT DOWN TO DEAL WITH HIM, SO LET'S GET ON WITH IT!
WE'VE ENOUGH TO DO WITHOUT HAVING THESE THINGS!
SPLAT!
THIS LOLLIPOP STICK THAT FATTY SWALLOWED WILL BE JUST THE JOB!
PLOP!
TRANQUIL
TRANO
TRANQUILLISE
THIGHWAY 2
HERE HE COMES! READY WITH THAT PILL, SAM?
I'M READY!
GOT THE LITTLE TWERP! HEH! HEH!
TRANQUIL
AAGH!
SPLAT!
WE'LL HAVE NO MORE TROUBLE FROM HIM TODAY! HE WON'T BE DOING ANY MORE RUNNING! HEH! HEH!
YEAH! GREAT THINGS THESE TRANQUILLISERS!
MEANWHILE, IN THE BRAIN DEPT...
HELP! WHERE'S FRED? THERE'S ALL THESE MESSAGES AND HE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!
BRAIN DEPAR
WE CAN'T HELP FATTY AT ALL IF WE DON'T GET THE MESSAGES DELIVERED!
WE'LL HAVE TO TELL FATTY TO HAVE A NAP - HE CAN'T DO ANY-THING ELSE!
HAVE FORTY WINKS, FATTY LAD!
HAVE 40 WINKS
ON
OFF
TRANSMIT
THOUGHT TRANSMITTER
COR! FUNNY HOW THOSE TRANQUILLISERS MAKE YOU TIRED! I CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO DO ANYTHING!
YAWN!
HO! HO! THOSE SPIKES HELPED AFTER ALL! NOW I WON'T HAVE TO CARRY ANY MESSAGES FOR A WHOLE FORTY-WINKS. AT LAST I'VE GOT SOME TIME OFF!
CHOCS

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

AT THE AGE OF NINE, NOAH McNOODLE BEGAN TO BROOD — AFTER LEARNING ABOUT THE 'GREAT FLOOD' AT SUNDAY SCHOOL...

J-JINGS! S-SUPPOSE IT HAPPENED AGAIN!

WORRIED!

SUNDAY SCHOOL

AFTER TEN YEARS OF NON-STOP WORRYING ABOUT WATER, NOAH McNOODLE WENT NUTTY AND BEGAN TO BUILD A THUNDERING GREAT ARK...!

THE END OF THE WORLD IS NIGH! GIBBER! BUT LIFE MUST GO ON! GLURK!

AND TODAY, NOAH McNOODLE — AGED 90 — AWAITS THE DELUGE WITH A HUGE ARK AND HIS COLLECTION OF WILD ANIMALS...

YE'LL NO' LAUGH ON THE DAY O' RECKONING! THE CLOUDS WILL REND ASSUNDER AN' YE'LL ALL DROON!

HA-HA! HO-HO! HAW-HAW!

SILLY AULD NIT!

BUT I WILL START LIFE ANEW! AND WHEN THE WATERS SUBSIDE, THE EARTH WILL NOT BE BARREN...

...IT'LL BE POPULATED BY MILLIONS O' WHITE MICE!—

SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

—COONTLESS HUNDREDS OF HAIRY SPIDERS!—

—FIVE HUNDRED AN FIFTY FIVE THOUSAND FROGS!—

—AN' NOAH McNOODLE!

MEANWHILE, TEN MILES AWAY, AT FUDDLETON-ON-FORTH, THE GOOD SHIP 'QUEENIE' IS MOORED...

WELL! WHAT WILL WE SELL FOR OUR NEXT MEAL?

THE FUNNEL AS SCRAP METAL, OR THE CABIN AS FIREWOOD?

ACHTUNG! STOP!

I'M PROFESSOR SCHMIDT, UND I'VE MISSED DER LAST POST WITH THIS URGENT PACKAGE! YOU DELIVER IT TO EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY FOR ME, QUICK, AND I GIVE YOU FIVE POUNDS, YA?

URGENT

COR! YOU BET!

THE DEAL WAS SETTLED...

CHOO

REMEMBER, CAPTAIN! YOU MUSTN'T GET THE PACKAGE WET!

SURE! WE'LL KEEP IT DRY, PROF! S'LONG!

HO-HO! MONEY AT LAST!

MEANWHILE, NINE MILES UPSTREAM...

HEAVY RAIN IS EXPECTED IN ALL AREAS LATER THIS EVENING!

AH! THE FLOODS ARE COMING!

SQUEAK

AND BACK ON 'QUEENIE'...

HOI, SKIP! THIS BLACK BOX THE PROFESSOR GAVE US IS MAKING SCUFFLIN' NOISES!

SO WHAT? FOR FIVE POUNDS I WOULDN'T MIND IF IT SOUNDED LIKE A VOLCANO ERUPTING!

DONG!

I'M LASHING THE WHEEL!

SCUFFLE!

THERE'S A DEAD-STRAIGHT STRETCH OF RIVER AHEAD — I MIGHT AS WELL LET THE OLD GIRL STEER HERSELF!

THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION! TEE-TUM-TI-TEE! WE'RE IN THE MONEY!

SCUFFLE!

SCRATCH!

VRUGH!

SCRAPE!

FIVE QUID FOR A PLEASANT CRUISE TO EDINBURGH! HAW-HAW!

OUR LUCK'S CHANGED, BERTRAM! THE WAY AHEAD IS ALL PLAIN SAILING —

—WITH NO OBSTACLES TO BAR OUR PROGRESS ACROSS THE SEA OF SUCCESS!

HERE'S TO A SOLID, SOUND, AND FIRM FUTURE, BERT—

L-LOOK!

SOLID CONCRETE

SPLOO!—

SCUFFLE!

—WITH NOTHING TO... AGH! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

CRASH!

HISS!

STAND BY TO START BALIN'! 'ELP! FIRE BUCKETS—! I MEAN ROCKETS! S.O.S.!

OH, NO! THE BLACK BOX HAS FALLEN IN THE WATER...

ERK!

SCUFFLE

SCUFFLE

SPLOSH!

HELP!

YAAGH! THE GREAT FLOOD! IT'S COMING! THEY WON'T CALL ME A SILLY OLD NIT ANY MORE!

WAVES OF LAUGHTER WEEK'S SHATTERIN' WHEN THE GHA OF THE BLACK REVEALED TO

Percy's Pets

LIKE MY NEW HAIR-DO, READERS?

SHRIEK!

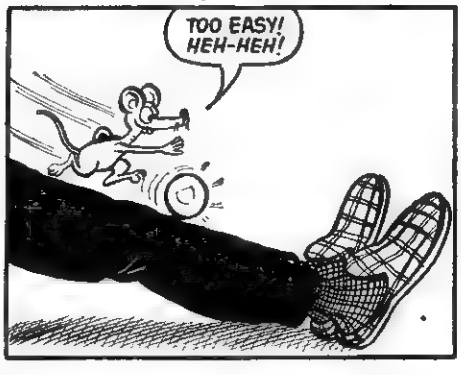
WHAT ARE YOU SCARED OF, MUM? MARMADUKE WON'T HURT YOU!
SHRIEK! SHRIEK!
?

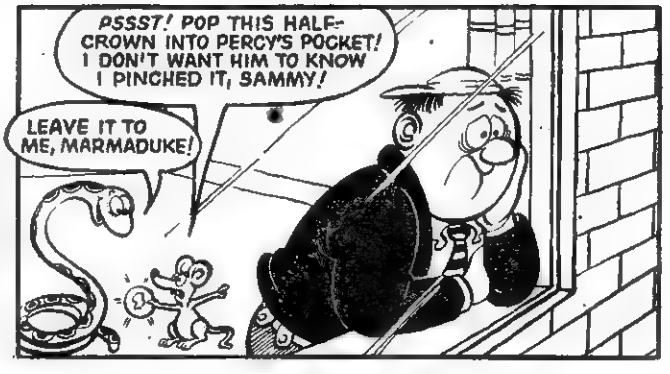
GRRR! IT COST ME THIRTY SHILLINGS TO GET MY HAIR DONE—AND LOOK AT IT NOW! NO MORE POCKET MONEY FOR YOU, MY LAD!
BUT, MUM! IT ISN'T MY FAULT YOU'RE SCARED OF A HARMLESS LITTLE MOUSE!

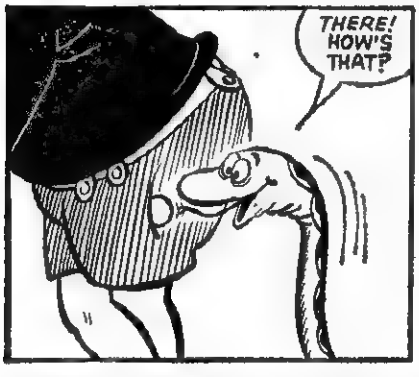
GLOOM
POOR OLD PERCY! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR HIM!

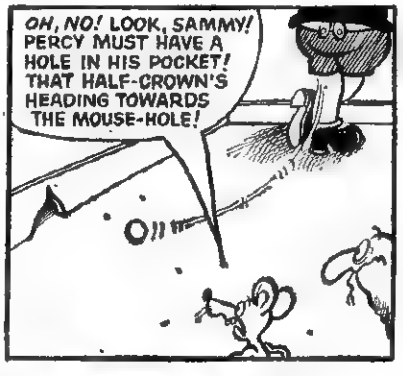
ZZZZZ
QUIETLY DOES IT!

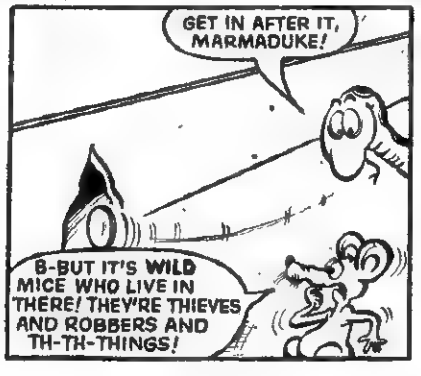
IN DAD'S POCKET...
OH, BOY! A BEAUTIFUL, SHINING HALF-CROWN!


TOO EASY! HEH-HEH!

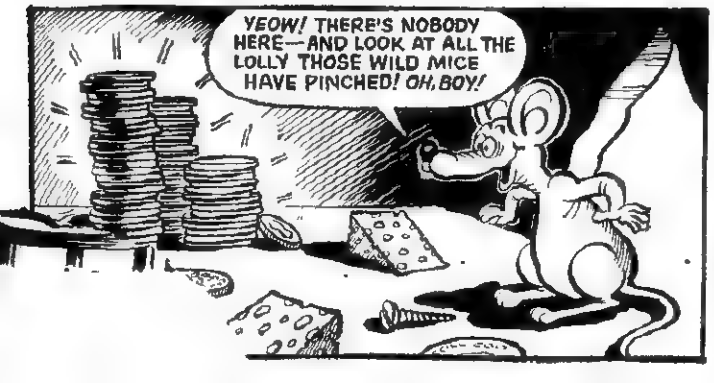

PSSST! POP THIS HALF-CROWN INTO PERCY'S POCKET! I DON'T WANT HIM TO KNOW I PINCHED IT, SAMMY!
LEAVE IT TO ME, MARMADUKE!


THERE! HOW'S THAT?


OH, NO! LOOK, SAMMY! PERCY MUST HAVE A HOLE IN HIS POCKET! THAT HALF-CROWN'S HEADING TOWARDS THE MOUSE-HOLE!


GET IN AFTER IT, MARMADUKE!
B-BUT IT'S WILD MICE WHO LIVE IN THERE! THEY'RE THIEVES AND ROBBERS AND TH-TH-THINGS!

GET IN, YOU LITTLE COWARD!
SHOVE!


YEOW! THERE'S NOBODY HERE—AND LOOK AT ALL THE LOLLY THOSE WILD MICE HAVE PINCHED! OH, BOY!

HEH-HEH! PERCY WILL BE PROUD OF ME!

WHAT PALS, EH? AND I'VE GOT PLENTY LEFT OVER FOR MUM TO HAVE HER HAIR DONE AGAIN!
SNACK BAR

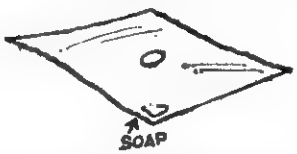
MEET...

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

DISAPPEARING SIXPENCE

There are many ways of making a sixpence disappear but few are more baffling to your friends than this. Take a handkerchief and place a small piece of wet soap in one corner as shown in our drawing.

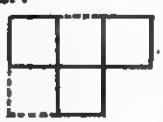


Then place a sixpenny piece in the centre so that everyone can see it. Then roll up the handkerchief, taking care to place the corner with the soap onto the sixpence first. When you eventually unroll the handkerchief with a little ceremony the sixpence will have stuck to the soap in the corner. This of course is the corner of the handkerchief which you hold in your hand.

Would you believe that an inflated balloon could be made to hang on a wall without any string or such aids? Sounds impossible doesn't it? But it is the simplest thing in the world. Just rub it up and down your sleeve a few times smartly and then place it against the wall. Static electricity will do the rest for you.

Can you take away just three lines from these five squares and leave only three? It is not so difficult as it sounds. Have a go.

ANSWER



WATER LICKED!

Take a glass of water and a large handkerchief. Place the handkerchief over the glass, then tell a friend that you will drink the water without touching the handkerchief. After a while he will become impatient when you appear to be making no attempt to drink the water. Invite him to look in the glass. As soon as *he* lifts off the handkerchief you take the glass and drink the water—without having touched the handkerchief!

Tramp: "Could you give a poor man a bite?"
Man: "Yes, I'll just fetch the dog."

What's the best paper to use if you're making a kite?—Fly paper.

NAMESAKE

Ask a friend to imagine he is a liftman in a New York skyscraper. At the first floor two people get out and five get in. At the seventh, six more get in and three get out. At the tenth floor, two more get in and one gets out. At the top floor all the rest get out. Now ask your friend what the liftman's name is. Your friend is bound to be baffled, but he shouldn't be because you asked *him to imagine HE was the liftman*. Therefore, the liftman's name is his own name!

Sent in by S. Walton, Cumnor, Oxford.

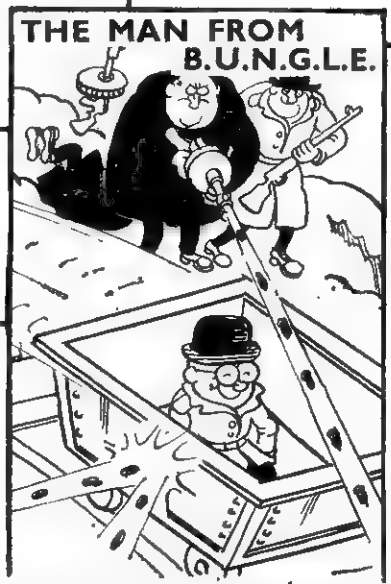
Visitor: "Didn't there use to be two windmills here?"
Local: "Yes, but we took one away to leave more wind for the other."

What's got 100 legs but can't walk?
50 pairs of trousers!

GETTING FOUR INTO THREE

Arrange twelve matches like this so that they form four squares. Now challenge a friend to rearrange them into only three squares still using all twelve matches. It is quite simple really but it fools most people. The second sketch shows the answer.

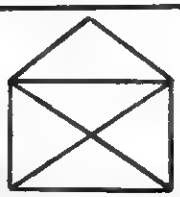
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.



The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. quickly rolls over to the pick-axe and cuts his bonds by rubbing them against the blade. He then hurls the bomb at the sinister creatures now advancing on him from deep inside the mine. This done, he runs over to the coal truck, gives it a hard push and hops in. Then he speeds past the guards—the metal side of the truck protecting him from the shower of bullets. When he reaches the foot of the hill, he hops out and makes off to safety.

WORK THIS OUT!

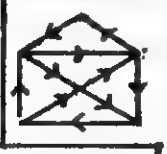
Can you draw this design without taking your pencil off the paper once and without going over any line twice?



ANSWER IN LAST COLUMN

Salesman: "Would you like to buy a pocket fire extinguisher?"
Man of the house: "No, thanks, I never have fires in my pocket."

ANSWER TO WORK THIS OUT



PENNY PIECE

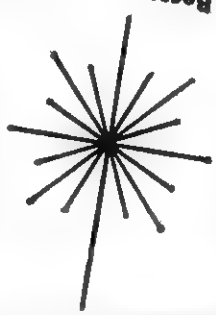
Can you make a square from four pennies? No? Then try it this way. Lay the four pennies down tails upwards and juggle them around so that the lines just above the dates touch each other. And there you have your square!

If something in a shop costs 2d. each, how can a man buy 100 for 6d?

Because the items are door numbers—one and two noughts.

TALL TALE

Tell a friend that you can touch the picture rail in your house without your shoes leaving the floor. Naturally, he won't believe you. But nothing could be simpler. Just loosen the laces of your shoes, step out of them and then climb onto a chair to touch the picture rail. Your shoes will not have left the floor!



10/- for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win 10/-. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

.....

The Feature I don't like is:

.....

My age is: .....

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

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BRIAN'S BRAIN

GUIDED BY THE 'SUPER BRAIN', BRIAN KINGSLEY IS FLYING AN ARMY HELICOPTER. BUT BELOW HIM, THE GORILLA WHICH HELPED HIM ESCAPE FROM THE EVIL DR ONE, IS ABOUT TO BE SHOT!

GERAAGH!

TAKE YOUR TIME—AND THEN SHOOT TO KILL!

BRIAN HAD FOUND SOME ROPE...

IF THE GORILLA IS KILLED, IT WILL BE MY FAULT! I'VE GOT TO HELP IT! THIS ROPE WILL BE USEFUL...

LOOK OUT!

THE GORILLA GRABBED THE ROPE...

SHOOT IT, MAN—SHOOT!

AAH! IT'S ESCAPING...

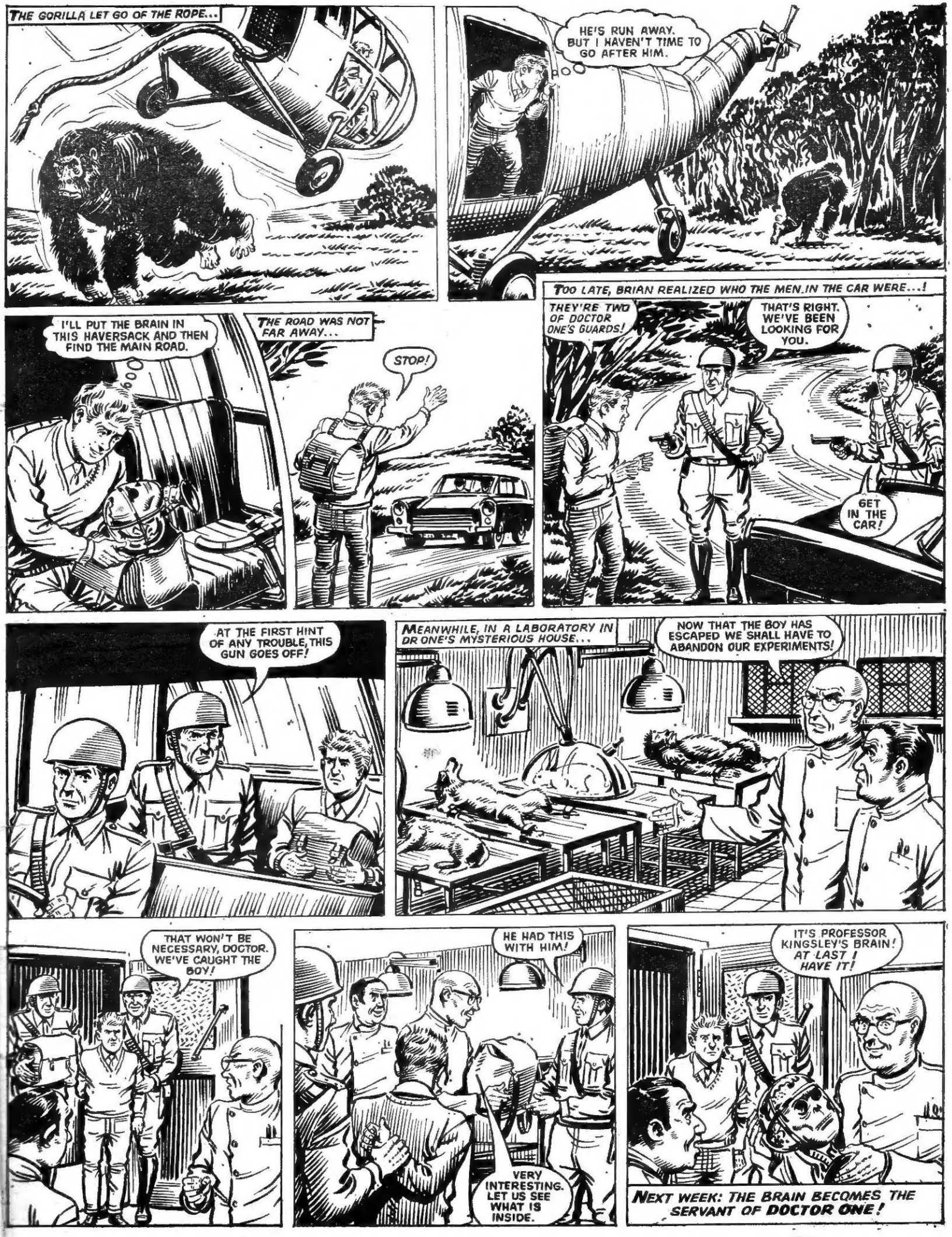
I'VE DONE IT! HE'S SAFE!

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...

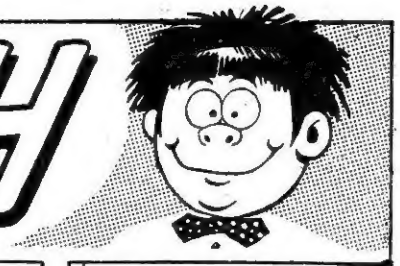
WE'RE LOSING HEIGHT! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

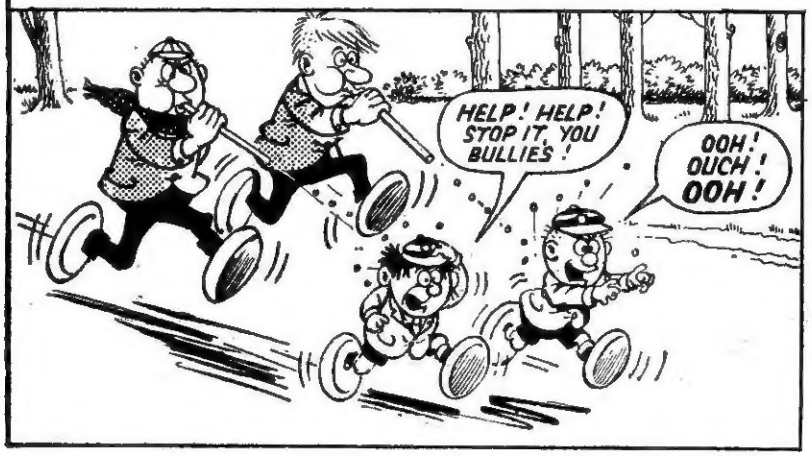
THE SOLDIER'S BULLET DAMAGED THE ENGINE. WE SHALL HAVE TO LAND IN THE NEAREST FIELD.

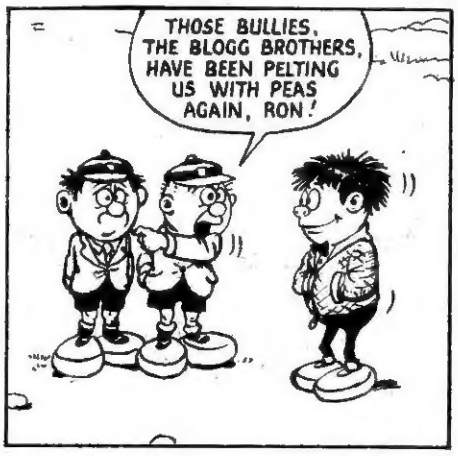
THE BRAIN WAS GIVING BRIAN INSTRUCTIONS...

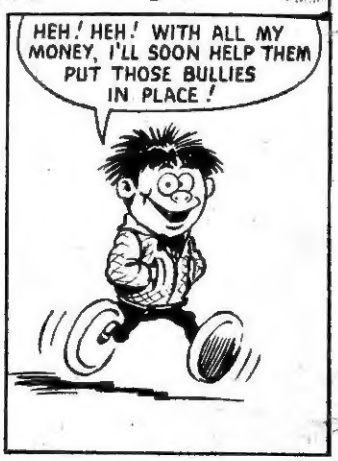

THE GORILLA LET GO OF THE ROPE...
HE'S RUN AWAY. BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO GO AFTER HIM.
TOO LATE, BRIAN REALIZED WHO THE MEN IN THE CAR WERE...!
THEY'RE TWO OF DOCTOR ONE'S GUARDS!
THAT'S RIGHT. WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.
GET IN THE CAR!
I'LL PUT THE BRAIN IN THIS HAVERSACK AND THEN FIND THE MAIN ROAD.
THE ROAD WAS NOT FAR AWAY...
STOP!
AT THE FIRST HINT OF ANY TROUBLE, THIS GUN GOES OFF!
MEANWHILE, IN A LABORATORY IN DR ONE'S MYSTERIOUS HOUSE...
NOW THAT THE BOY HAS ESCAPED WE SHALL HAVE TO ABANDON OUR EXPERIMENTS!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, DOCTOR. WE'VE CAUGHT THE BOY!
HE HAD THIS WITH HIM!
VERY INTERESTING. LET US SEE WHAT IS INSIDE.
IT'S PROFESSOR KINGSLEY'S BRAIN! AT LAST I HAVE IT!
NEXT WEEK: THE BRAIN BECOMES THE SERVANT OF DOCTOR ONE!

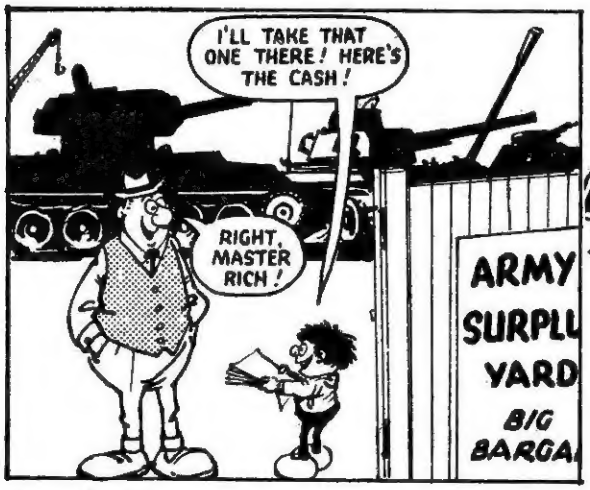
RONNIE RICH

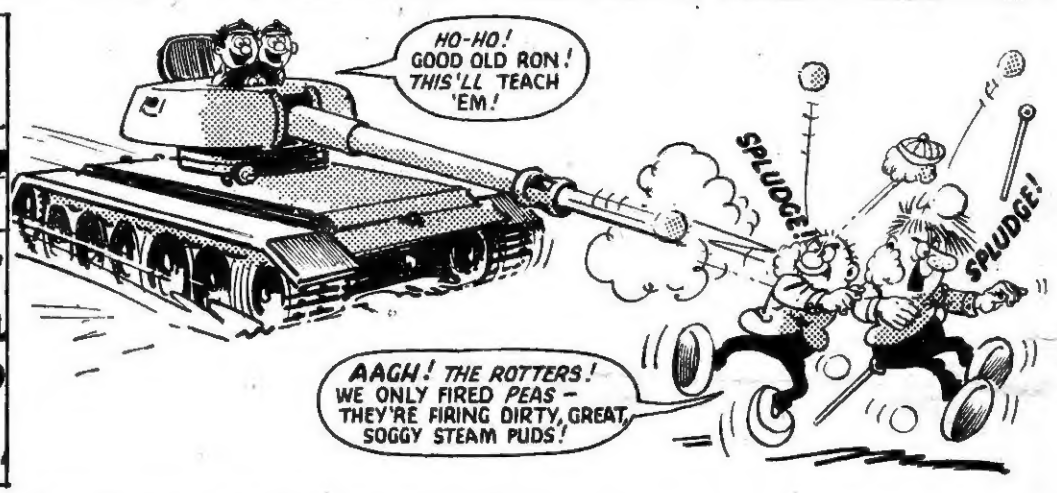


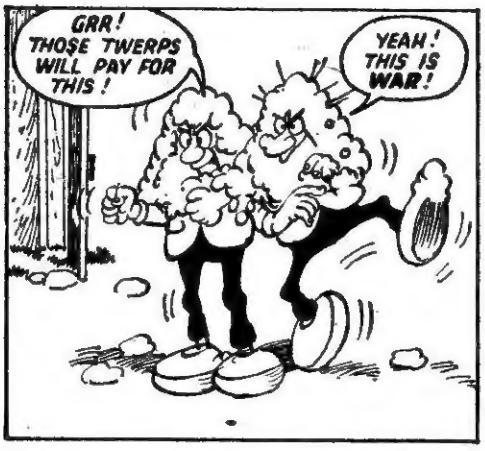

HELP! HELP! STOP IT, YOU BULLIES!
OOH! OUCH! OOH!

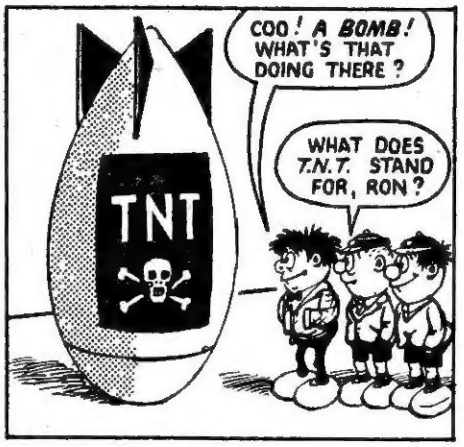

THOSE BULLIES, THE BLOGG BROTHERS, HAVE BEEN PELTING US WITH PEAS AGAIN, RON!

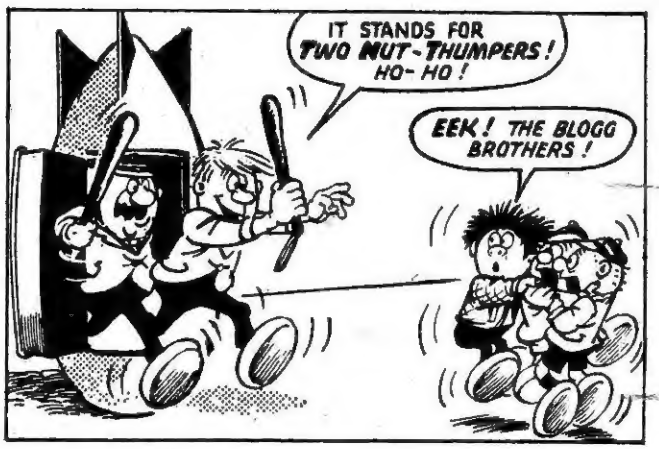

HEH! HEH! WITH ALL MY MONEY, I'LL SOON HELP THEM PUT THOSE BULLIES IN PLACE!

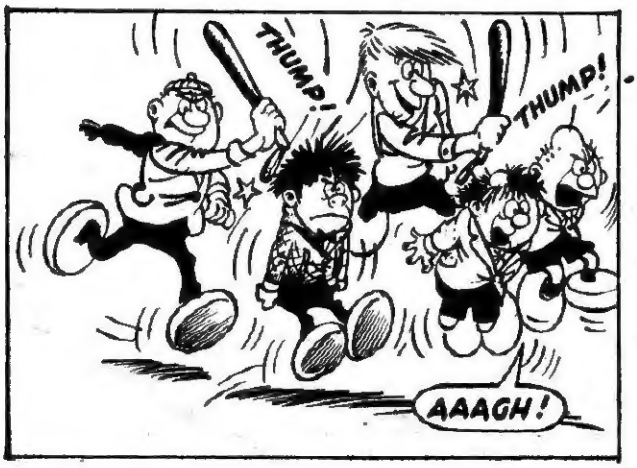

I'LL TAKE THAT ONE THERE! HERE'S THE CASH!
RIGHT, MASTER RICH!
ARMY
SURPLU
YARD
BIG
BARGA

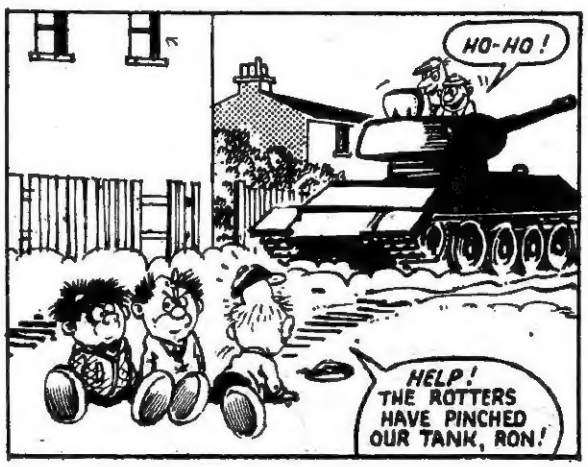

HO-HO! GOOD OLD RON! THIS'LL TEACH 'EM!
SPLUDGE!
SPLUDGE!
AAGH! THE ROTTERS! WE ONLY FIRED PEAS – THEY'RE FIRING DIRTY, GREAT, SOGGY STEAM PUDS!


GRR! THOSE TWERPS WILL PAY FOR THIS!
YEAH! THIS IS WAR!


COO! A BOMB! WHAT'S THAT DOING THERE?
TNT
WHAT DOES T.N.T. STAND FOR, RON?


IT STANDS FOR TWO NUT-THUMPERS! HO-HO!
EEK! THE BLOGG BROTHERS!


THUMP!
THUMP!
AAAGH!


HO-HO!
HELP! THE ROTTERS HAVE PINCHED OUR TANK, RON!

NEVER MIND! I'M BROKE NOW, SO I'LL BE ABLE TO INHERIT GRANNIE'S MILLION POUNDS! THEN WE CAN BUY DOZENS OF TANKS! I'LL GET IT NOW!

HEH-HEH! HERE COMES LITTLE MISTER RICH NOW! WE'LL GIVE HIM A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
AAGH! AN AMBUSH! CLUB!
SPLUDGE!
HELP! I CAN'T SEE A THING! WHERE AM I? HELP!
HEE-HEE! IF HE WORE SPECS, I'D SAY THEY WERE 'STEAMED-UP'! HO-HO!
AAGH!
HELP! WHERE AM I NOW?
WHOOSH!
?
AND WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
HE'S HOLED THE BLINKING BOAT!
CRUNCH!
POLICE
WELL DONE, SONNY! YOU HOLED THEIR GETAWAY BOAT! THOSE TWO CROOKS JUST ROBBED THE BANK!
OH, NO!
HEY, RON! AREN'T YOU GOING TO BUY MORE TANKS?
BAH! I GOT £100 REWARD - BUT I AIN'T SPENDING IT ON TANKS! YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN!

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
GRIMLY FEENDISH
HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
BANK
STOP, THIEVES!
HEH! HEH! ANOTHER FEENDISH BANK ROBBERY! SNIGGER!
GLITTER!
GOLD
STOP AND DETAIN GRIMLY FEENDISH AND SQUELCH! WANTED FOR THEFT OF VALUABLE GOLD BRICKS!
POLICE CAR DEPT
POLICE
GRIMLY WON'T STAND A CHANCE! THIS IS THE FASTEST CAR IN THE FORCE!
ZOOM!
ATTABOY, SQUELCH! BUILD A BRICK WALL— FROM GOLD BRICKS!
CACKLE!
CRASH!
AAGH!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
HEH! HEH! COME ON, SQUELCH! HEAD FOR HOME!
SWEETS
COO! JELLY BABIES! SLURP! SLURP!
SLURP! SLURP!
JELLY B'S
HEH! HEH! HEH!
OH, BOY! MINT LUMPS!
AND SO IT GOES ON...
SWEETS & CHO
MINT LUMPS
JELLY B'S
SLURP! CHOCOLATE DROPS! SLURP!
AAH! HOME SWEET HOME!
COME ON, SQUELCH! WE'RE RICH! HEH! HEH! BRING IN THEM GOLD BRICKS!
ACID DROPS
CHOC DROPS
LOOK WHAT I GOT, MR FEENDISH!
POP CORN
TOFFEES
GRR! HE USED ALL THE GOLD BRICKS TO THROW THROUGH WINDOWS! THE FOOL!
OUCH! OUCH! OOH! AAH!